

The Avalanche

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O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor

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NUMBER 28.

The Man Who Wins.

The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks.

The man who stands in his deep distress
With his head held high in the deadly press—

Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who knows—
The value of pain and the worth of woes—

Who a lesson learns from the man who fails—
And a moral finds in his mournful walls.

Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who stays—
In the unsought paths and the rocky ways,

And, perhaps, who lingers, now and then,

To help some failure to rise again.

Yes, he is the man who wins.

And the man who wins is the man who hears—
The curse of the envious in his ears,

But who goes his way with his head held high.

And passes the wrecks of the failures by.

For he is the man who wins.
—Baltimore News.

The evident desire of some members of the legislature to make the membership of the coming constitutional convention as representative as possible in territorial and locality way, will hardly assist in the purposes which most deserve attention. It will be necessary that the people of every county and every section of the state shall be considered in the make-up of the convention and in its work, as they will all have the privilege of voting for the adoption or rejection of such a revision of the state constitution as shall be submitted. The work of a body made up to represent all the different localities is not more likely to be approved than the work of a smaller and more deliberative assembly.

Although the present season in Michigan from a field, crop and fruit growing standpoint is not less than two weeks late, it is not yet certain that any large degree of loss will follow. Michigan crops are mostly of the hardy variety and if the remainder of the planting and growing season will give them a fair chance another fair harvest will be added to our state's other causes for gladness and gratitude. Most other matters which effect conditions in this state and elsewhere are so satisfactorily progressing just now that a moderate or even poor harvest would not be attended by the serious results of some other years but at this time there seems no reason to possess any fear even in crop failure directions.

Sixty-two counties in Michigan showed gains in population during the year 1905 according to a census bulletin recently issued. And most of these counties were in sections of the state where it has always been assumed the state would be weak in population and profitable resources. Indeed the very largest percentage of gains were in sections where it has been thought there would be hurtful loss of population when pine lumbering ceased to be its principal industry. And now with the pine all gone and almost forgotten the counties where once it was king are more prosperous and more active than ever before. In all legitimate industrial and commercial directions as well as in educational and political affairs Michigan seems to be all right.

The measure before the legislature which proposes that state land sales shall take place in the various counties instead of at Lansing, is already meeting with opposition from the land department, which says such a change would require too much traveling on the part of the state land commissioner. He would prefer to sit in his office in Lansing and compel buyers to come to him. The question arises, would not there be more sales and better prices realized if these sales took place in the home county? The convenience of the land commissioner should not be considered. He is a public servant, and is elected to do the bidding of his constituents. Legislation is not supposed to be framed especially to meet the whims of state office holders, at least it should not be. Herald Times.

Many Delays at Altar. When a bridal party arrived recently at an English church it was found that the clergyman had forgotten the appointment and he had to be sent for. It was then discovered that the bridegroom had failed to bring the ring. When this was obtained the certificate of the publication of the banns was found to have been left behind. Eventually, however, everything was ready and the ceremony proceeded.

MY CREAM.

"Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier by them; the kind things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them."

"If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intended to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary and troubled hours, and open them that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy."

"Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial. Post mortem kindness does not cheer the troubled spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over life's weary way."

Where will You go this Summer?

If you desire rest and recreation why not try

"The River St. Lawrence Trip?"

Folders descriptive of the Thousand Islands, Rapids, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadousac, the far-famed Saguenay river, etc., on application to any Railway or Steamboat Ticket Agent.

For illustrated guide, "Niagara to the Sea," send 6c in postage stamps to H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. P. A., Toronto, R. & O. Navigation Co. may 16-5w

Auditor General Bradley has received from the railroad companies during the past month and deposited in the treasury about three millions of dollars, and the balance in the Michigan strong box on the first of May was over seven millions, without a dollar of indebtedness against the state from any source. The Auditor General reports the railroad taxes for this year now practically all collected, and the operation of the law with its penalty provisions for delinquency is justifying the wisdom of the legislature that framed it.

My Best Friend.

Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough and his accomplished the other symptoms left by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equaled it. Fully guaranteed by L. Fournier druggist. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

The Wrong Number.

Patrick, lately over, was working in the yards of a railroad. One day he happened to be in the yard office when the force was out. The telephone bell rang vigorously several times, and he at last decided it ought to be answered. He walked over to the instrument, took down the receiver and put his mouth to the transmitter, just as he had seen others do.

"Hello!" he called.

"Hello!" answered the voice at the other end of the line. "Is this eight-six-one-five-nine?"

"Aw, g'wan! Phwat d'ye dink Oi am a box car!"—Harper's Magazine.

Wonderful Eczema Cure.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta, Pa. "Two of our home doctors said to case was hopeless, nothing being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters, bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured. Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at L. Fournier's Drug store. 50c.

Water Way or Railway.

D. & B. Lake Line Accepts Railway Tickets.

All classes of tickets reading via the Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk Railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction are accepted for transportation on D. & B. Lake Line Steamers. This arrangement enables the traveler between eastern and western states to forsake the hot, dusty cars and enjoy the delights of a cool night's rest en route. Send stamp for booklet and Great Lakes map. Address: Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co., May 16-5 6 Wayne St., Detroit, Mich.

The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should avoid laxatives as far as possible. The bowel should have natural, easy movements of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as these are bad for the child. Do not give them laxatives to please, leaving the bowel weakened and less able to act naturally than before.

All pretty girls traveling are not advised to follow the example set by the heroine of this true story. Last week Miss Doro of Washington was married to a young merchant of Detroit after he had journeyed far to find the lady of his love. Two years ago Miss Doro, with friends, was traveling from Bremen to Berlin when a handsome man entered the car. He proceeded to read a German paper. She said to another girl: "How fine looking he is. I wouldn't mind being married to a German if I could get such a handsome one." She spoke to English, and the young man sat with a stolid countenance, as if he didn't understand a word. Really, he knew English thoroughly. The marriage is the sequel.

An Ideal Laxative.

Phraxes and cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief to the organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are as different in effect as timber is from falsehood. They are not only good for children, but for adults.

Our price for these three great publications is \$1.00.

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THE DAYTIME PAGE.

HOW FRENCH SEAMEN ARE TRAINED.

The green fans of the chestnut trees,
Are all unfolding one by one,
The breath of April's in the breeze,
The four brooks glisten in the sun.

The tasseled lilacs in the square,
Are full of buds and blossoms;
While black-balled poplars sit the ale,
With hints of happy secret things.

The town is all so fair and fine,
The streets they make so brave a show;
And green and yet—Coraline lime,
The now pale primrose blow.

The woods are calling us to-day,
Where gray hills fall fold on fold;
Come, let us take the purpose way
And gather wealth of fairy gold.

Put on your dainty silks and lace,
For leather shoon and homespun
gown;

Come, leave this bustling market place
To play the truant out of town.

For though in town the sun shines gay,
You cannot hear the sweet birds sing;
Come, my Corinna, come away,
And let us go a-pramming.

Rosamund Marriott Watson

A HEROINE of Necessity

A way to the right, as far as eye could see, stretched the shimmering ocean, the sunlight dancing on the waves and turning them into a carpet of gold. To the left lay glorious patches of purple heather, broken here and there by big gorse bushes, covered with golden blooms and soft green spikes. Overhead the seagulls whirled busily across a turquoise bay, uttering plaintive notes as they greeted one another in passing.

And one, at least of the millions of created beings was thanking God at that very moment, as she leaned her arms on the slight railing which formed the only protection from the cruel slope below the edge of the steep cliff. Fate had been more than ordinarily kind to Christabel Tredennis up to now. She had never known a single sorrow all her life through; twenty years of unspotted peace lay behind her. She was young, fair to look upon, wealthy beyond the dreams of most women, and dear to a manly heart, far away in Western Africa, fighting his country's battles in skirmishes with tribes, with a pluck that was tenfold more thorough because of her.

Mrs. Tredennis had come to the quiet little village of Croone, on the Dorsetshire coast, because she had happened to see a highly colored print of it in some one's photo album. It had not turned out to be all that it was painted—what does?—upon closer acquaintance, but Christabel and she liked the scenery and the solitude and stayed on. This was about their last day.

She was thinking of her soldier-lover far across the waters, as she gazed, when her mind was suddenly recalled to her present surroundings by a muttering exclamation borne to her ears on the soft summer-wind. She turned round hasty and saw a little farther on, a tall, spare figure standing on the very edge of the cliff, an edge that, as Christabel knew, was unprotected. To call out would be to startle the rash adventurer, whoever it was; but the girl crept softly across the heather that lay between the figure and herself till she was just behind her.

The woman turned round and almost screamed. Christabel, with fear knocking at her heart, brought there by the look in the eyes riveted on hers, laid a hand on the other's arm.

"Come farther from the edge. It is dangerous," she said.

The woman, who looked anything from 40 to 50, laughed.

"It's the edge I like," she answered, shaking her arm free of the detaining hand and taking a step forward. "Have you ever walked over a cliff? Should you like to come with me and try the sensation now?"

Christabel looked round wildly. There was no one in sight; the only sound to be heard was the mournful cry of the gulls.

A story she had once heard came into her mind at that moment.

"It's nothing to walk over a cliff," she returned, trying to steady her voice. "It would be much more wonderful if you started at the bottom to walk to the top."

The other shrugged her shoulders.

"It's a matter of opinion, of course," she said. "Let us try my way first. I want to go to him. Don't you see he is beckoning to me over there?"

She stared vacantly out to sea and gripped the girl's arm in a vice.

"How? Who?" asked Christabel, hoping thereby to gain time.

The ruse was for a few moments successful. The woman drew a photograph out of her pocket and thrust it under the girl's nose.

Christabel started; the blood had left her face, and her heart seemed to stop beating. It was a portrait of her lover—Jim Blinston—who would know it in a thousand. It had been cut out of an illustrated paper and gummed on to a correspondence card.

"This man—what is he to you?" she asked hoarsely.

The woman laughed again sleepily.



HOW FRENCH SEAMEN ARE TRAINED.

Popular Public

THOUGHT AND REASON NEEDED.

By Rev. Charles E. Johnson, D. D.

Come, now, let us reason together, saith the Lord—Isaiah 1:18.

The greatest of the Hebrew prophets puts these words into the mouth of God. The Almighty is represented as bewailing the fact that men do not think enough in their religion. "Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider," so runs the divine arraignment. According to Isaiah, God wishes men to think, and he wishes them to think with him. The weakness of religious people in all generations has been that they have not thought enough.

It is wicked not to think. A man gives up his manhood who does not think. We are unworthy of the Christian name if we are too timid to scrutinize and investigate and reason about every doctrine which the religion of Jesus teaches.

Suppose that thinking does lead you into doubt. Doubt is oftentimes medicinal! There is more faith in honest doubt than in a creed about which you are afraid to think. Doubt is an experience which belongs to a growing life. A man must light his way through doubt to the clear and sunlit spaces which lie beyond. He can do this only by hard and honest thinking.

"Come, now, let us reason together, saith the Lord." This has been the exhortation of the Almighty from the beginning. In the fulness of time Jesus came and in Jesus we heard God say, "Come, now, let us reason together."

Jesus was always reasoning. It has been said that He never argued and that is true if we mean He never argued in the form of occidental syllogisms. But in the deepest sense He was always arguing. His whole speech was a reasoned argument. His questions are mightier than syllogisms and help the mind to reason. "Is not a man better than a sheep?" "What think ye? If a man have a hundred sheep and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine and goeth towards the setting sun and his lips moved, "Thank God!" she cried fervently.

When Jim Blinston came home not many months afterwards on long leave, he was told the whole story. "I should have let her go. I'm afraid I should never have saved her," he said, looking at Christabel's happy face in wonder.

"You would have saved her," she answered proudly. "You are so brave; besides, I can't explain properly but I did it—of necessity."

And then there it dawned on the young soldier that the reason accounted for many so-called mysterious things of everyday life. There are many heroes who are heroes "of necessity," of whom the world never hears, but they are none the less heroes because of that. —Philadelphia Telegraph.

LATEST FAD IN MEDICINE

Osmotic Theory Will Explain Why

You are sick or healthy, immunity from illness according to the osmotic theory, the latest discovery in medicine, was the subject of Dr. Cleaveland Floyd's public lecture at the Harvard Medical School recently.

"The reason why one person will come down with sickness," said Dr. Floyd, "while others living practically in the same environment remain un-

tilated according to the osmotic theory, is that the amount of serum and white

corpuscles in that person's blood is below normal.

"The body is being continually attacked in every portion by disease-producing germs and organisms. When

ever any portion is infected nature pro-

vides that an increased amount of

blood is sent to that spot.

That is the reason why one person

will or no—an instinct which dies

hard. Of necessity she must save her

brother, the exchange ever so un-

equal, the result so little apparent

satisfaction!"

All these thoughts surged momentar-

ily through Christabel Tredennis' mind

as she stood on the sunlit cliff; and

then she wrestled and struggled as she

had never thought to wrestle with the

luck of a long line of dead and

gone ancestors, wrestled till she felt

herself growing dizzy and faint, and

the edge of the cliff drew ever nearer

and nearer, and ever that mad, mad

face, with those ferocious eyes, gleamed

into hers.

A strong hand thrust them apart, a

stern voice thundered a warning in

the ear. The woman sank trembling on

the heather, her whole figure shaken

with sobs. Christabel, breathless, white-

faced, white-eyed, stood shaking in ev-

ery limb from her recent strain—but

sore—sore!

"Poor thing!" The doctor looked

pityingly at the woman. "She has ex-

posed again, but they never thought of

looking here; I suppose you have had

a hard fight—yes, I understand—"

"For life," put in Christabel; and

the girl trembled as a shudder passed

through her frame.

The doctor whipped out a flask and

held it to her mouth. "Drink," he com-

manded. And when she had done

his bidding, he turned and spoke kindly

to the cowering lunatic. "Come home

now," he said. "Miss Lucy, do you know

it is nearly tea-time; and Mason will

be wondering where you are. You

should not take such long walks alone;

they are not good for you."

The matter-of-fact tones shocked the poor girl.

"Poor thing," the doctor looked

pitifully at the woman. "She has ex-

posed again, but they never thought of

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That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untold Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the treatment of diseases of the nervous system, and in furthering of this conviction, he writes in his "Golden Medical Library" which has proven itself to be the true best tonic and restorative blood cleanser known to medical science. Diuretic, or Indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even vascular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The "Golden Medical Library" is a collection of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. E. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all senders request for the same.

Not less marvelous in the unparalleled curative power of these women than in their singular attractions, vivaciousness and distressing disengagements is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" as is amply attested by thousands of undetailed testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured of all sorts of diseases, including the most difficult, protracted and dangerous diseases, protracted displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred afflictions, often after many other advertised medicines and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made from the pure extracts of plants in their manufacture and are original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by him in his office and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from acids, salts and other injurious ingredients. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrap.

Petted By the Franchise.
The housewife of to-day would almost welcome women at the polls, even if she has no political leaning that way, if such a situation could bring about the reform hinted at in an incident taken from the Philadelphia Record.

The woman suffragist was addressing the "Cooks" and "Chambermaids" Union. "You women should all have a vote!" she exclaimed.

"Wouldn't we have to live in one place for three months?" asked a seeker for information.

It was not until then that the agitator fully realized with what she had to contend.

To Remove the Temptation.
"It is easy to see what alls you, Ferguson," said his family physician, after a brief examination. "You are smoking too many cigars. You will have to quit the habit entirely, or you will be a nervous wreck."

"I'll do it, doctor," said Mr. Ferguson, "although that comes pretty tough. I have just laid in a box of perfects. Is there nothing else you want me to do?"

"Yes, eat plenty of nourishing food and spend as much time as possible in the open air. By the way, Ferguson, there is no reason why those cigarettes should go to waste. You may send them to me," Chicago Tribune.

The inducements to adopt Nature's perfect "Garfield Tea" are many. It is made wholly of simple herbs and is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law. It overcomes constipation, regulates the Liver and Kidneys, purifies the blood and brings Good Health.

A False Alarm.
"There was a man dropping letters in the new postoffice building last Saturday."

"What? Are they ready to receive mail there?"

"No. This was an English workman and the letters he dropped were all his," Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Idea.
Mrs. Joe Kerr—I see the London Ladies' World has discovered that successful people are usually quite devoid of humor.

Mr. Joe Kerr—How idiotic! Why a person who is devoid of humor can't possibly be a success!—Yonkers Statesman.

FIFTEEN SLAIN BY COSSACKS.

Bobbies by Russian Terrorists Cause Reign of Bloodshed.
Forty-five officials and workmen at Kutnega's spinning-mills at Lodz, Russian Poland, were shot down by a patrol of Cossacks because a band of terrorists attacked a mail wagon in the neighborhood, killing a Cossack guard and wounding another Cossack and two postoffice officials. While the wagon was passing through Lomkowa street the terrorists suddenly appeared from a side street, opened fire on the Cossack escort, seized \$1,000 from the wagon and escaped. A moment later a patrol of Cossacks arrived on the scene and, infuriated by the fate of their comrades, rushed into the factory, which was near the spot where the robbery occurred, and began firing indiscriminately, killing fifteen and wounding thirty persons.

A band of terrorists held up the city office of the Vista railroad, Warsaw, and stole \$5,000, after a severe fight, in which four persons were killed and nine wounded. The office was full of people and soldiers were guarding the approaches, but the terrorists attacked them with revolvers, killing two and injuring four of the guards before they reached the place where the money was kept. Snatching a bag containing \$5,000 the men ran out of the office. The soldiers fired a volley at the fleeing terrorists, but succeeded only in hitting several bystanders, two of whom were killed and five wounded.

Eleven of the alleged conspirators in the plot to assassinate the Czar in his palace at Tsarskoe Selo have been arrested at Terijoki, Finland. The secret service officials are on the trail of other suspects and further arrests are expected. It is disclosed that the conspirators planned to get into the chapel in the palace where Emperor Nicholas and the principal palace officials worship. Concealing themselves until all the dignitaries should be present at a service they intended to fire a bomb at the Czar.

A revolutionist made repeated efforts to gain admission to the chapel, but failed. Finally he approached a Cossack officer and offered him \$10,000 if he would allow a stranger to enter the chapel. The magnitude of the bribe astonished the officer, who at once reported the incident. Investigation developed the details of the plot.

NAMES STEPHENSON.
Wisconsin Republicans Pick Marquette as Senatorial Candidate. Isaac Stephenson of Marquette upon the first ballot Thursday night was made the Republican nominee for United States Senator from Wisconsin. The final selection was marked by sensational episodes. The vote had been taken and still lacked several of the requisite fifty-two, when Assemblyman Goldsworth, who had been conferring with Lt. Gov. Conner, came into the room and asked if it was too late to cast a vote. Goldsworth, who had plumped his vote to Marquette, the clerk was instructed to add his name and he announced his choice to Stephenson, his announcement being greeted with applause by the Stephenson men. Other voters then swung to Stephenson and gave him the nomination.

Following are features of Isaac Stephenson's remarkable career:

Is the richest man in Wisconsin, being worth at least \$10,000,000.

Is a self-made man, rising from poverty in boyhood to his present wealth.

Is self-educated, gleaned from books and newspapers a fund of useful knowledge.

Is a believer in fair play and advocates legislation that will curb and restrain trusts.

Is a liberal contributor to colleges, to his home city, Marquette, and to churches.

Will be 75 years old June 18, but is vigorous and resourceful.

The Atlantic section of the Council of Jewish Women has severed its connection with the United Charities and will continue as a separate organization.

Cleveland is already arranging for the national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, which is to be held in that city next August.

Von Ondern Vogt resigns as general secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, to accept a position with the Presbytery board of foreign missions.

Dr. Francis E. Clark of the Christian Endeavor Society is visiting the West Indies, Panama, and South American republics in the interest of that organization.

The Rev. Thomas Sprague has resigned the pastorate of Metropolitan temple, London, on account of ill-health. He succeeded his father, the Rev. Charles H. Sprague, in 1892.

The dean of Westminster has refused to admit a memorial tablet which was dedicated to Herbert Spencer into the abbey on the ground that he was not an orthodox in his Christian belief.

The "federal" government has put up four buildings on the canal zone and put them in charge of the Young Men's Christian Association. These will be men's clubs for the workmen on the Panama canal. Your other similar buildings are to go up in the near future.

Dr. George E. Stokes at one time a member of the northwest Indiana conference will take charge of a portion of the work of Dr. Edward M. Taylor, head secretary for New England of the board of foreign missions, until Dr. Taylor's health will permit him to resume his duties.

Nebraska Methodism has received a gift of a home for its superannuated preachers and deaconesses. The property is the \$50,000 residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Crowell of Blair, Neb.

At Spokane, Wash., plans are being made by the Methodist Episcopal Ministers' Association to erect a mammoth temporary tabernacle for revival purposes, within the next two months.

The progress of the Catholic church in Australia is perhaps the most striking religious fact in modern history. There are men living who remember the time when there were not one priest on the Australian continent.

For Quick Serving—Libby's Corned Beef, cut into thin slices, is a plaster and garnished with Libby's Chow Chow makes a tempting dish for luncheon, dinner or supper.

Ask your grocer for Libby's and insist upon getting Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

Many who formerly smoked 100 CIGARS now smoke LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGARS.

Twenty-four or direct from factory, Peoria, Ill.



THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

Taking the Initiative.

There is a certain satisfaction in taking the enemy unawares on his own ground, in downing him with his own weapons. President Polk evidently took comfort in his method for subduing the hand shake, that curse of the chief executive office, and he must have chuckled when he wrote in his diary the bit which is given in James Schouler's "Historical Briefs."

If a man surrendered his arm to be shaken by one horizontally, by another perpendicularly and by another with a strong grip, he could not fail to suffer severely by it. But if he would shake and not be shaken, grip and not be gripped, taking care always to squeeze the hand of his adversary as hard as the adversary squeezed him, he would suffer no inconvenience by it. I can generally anticipate a strong grip from a strong man. I take advantage of him by being quicker than he and seizing him by the tips of his fingers. This is stated physiologically, but it is all true.

WORN TO A SKELETON.

A Wonderful Restoration Caused a Sensation in a Pennsylvania Town.

Mrs. Charles N. Preston, of Elkland, Pa., says: "Three years ago I found that my housework was becoming a burden. I tired easily and was fading fast. My complexion got yellow, and I lost over 50 pounds. My thirst was terrible, and there was sugar in the kidney secretions. My doctor kept me on a strict diet, but as his medicine was not helping me, I began using Donn's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once, and soon all traces of sugar disappeared. I have regained my former weight and am perfectly well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Keeping Up Appearances.

The tall man in the suit of faded black went into the first class restaurant and seated himself at a table in a far corner.

Lingering there, a minute or two he rose stiffly and went to the cashier's desk. "If a gentleman can't be waited on promptly in this place," he said, with a frown, "there are plenty of other places."

Then he strolled leisurely out, picking his teeth, and presently wended his way unobtrusively to the 5-cent lunch counter around the corner.

ITCHING RASH 18 YEARS.

Girl's Rash—Spread and Grew Worse Under Specialist's Care—Perfect Cure by Cutura Remedies.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking out behind the ears.

The doctor said that she would outgrow it, and it did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that she could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on the face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cutura Remedies, and now I don't have any breaking out. M. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth street, Bay City, Mich., May 20, 1902."

Good Wearing Qualities.

Donatello is a Greek who has amassed a small fortune in the sale of fruit, and that in the face of the fact that he writes the advertisements which decorate his stand.

A recent sample which he produced and displayed is this:

"American and Foreign Fruits
Noted
For Their Durability."

Seeking Something Easier.

"Why did that great financier want to get into political life?" asked one

Wall street man.

"Wall," answered the other, "conditions are becoming peculiar. It's hard

to find a man to stay at the head of a

railway system than it is to hold a big

government office."—Washington Star.

Selsh.

"Old Selsh is the worst tightwad I know."

"How so?"

"He always makes his family go up

and down stairs two at a time, so

they'll only wear out half as much carpet."

—Princeton Tiger.

An Old Yarn.

Old Lady—Little boy, do you believe

in Santa Claus?

Mickey—Cut it out, old party; I bit

on that kind of a gag at Peter Pan last

year.—Cornell Widow.

Books were not bound in cloth until 1823, when an English publisher took up

the idea.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*.

His Version of It.

Miss Peachley—I had a delightful con-

versation with that young Prof. McSpark-

ler last evening.

Miss Tartuffe—Yes, he was telling me

about it this morning. He says you are

one of the most entertaining talkers he

ever listened to.

Then He Got Busy.

"Why do you look at me like that, you great, awkward bear?"

"O, Miss Pimmie, I—I protest I'm not a bear."

"Well, why aren't you?"

—Dick.

Miss Peachley—

—I'm a bear, too, but I'm not a

bad bear, I'm a good bear.

—I'm a bear, too, but I'm not a

bad bear, I'm a good bear.

—I'm a bear, too, but I'm not a

bad bear, I'm a good bear.

—I'm a bear, too, but I'm not a

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—I'm a bear, too, but I'm not a

bad bear, I'm a good bear.

—I'm a bear, too, but I'm not a

Crawford Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

DATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months 50
Three Months 25
Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 23

Additional Local Matter

Michigan is Leading

WOLVERINE STATE FORGES TO THE FRONT IN

The President's Pet Project

Number of Rifle Ranges in the State Available for Civilians is Being Steadily Increased.

Michigan is leading the way in the formation of rifle clubs for civilians. It is one of President Roosevelt's pet projects, and now that rifle ranges are being constructed in every state the movement of forming shooting clubs is growing. A few state military boards oppose the use of the national guard ranges by civilians, but fortunately for the youth of the Wolverine state no such opposition exists here but on the contrary the Michigan board goes another step and offers to loan the clubs the Lee-Remington army rifles which they have left on hand. While not quite as handsome an arm as the "Krag," now used by the troops, nevertheless they have much accuracy, and any club which has the endorsement of the National Rifle Association can borrow ten rifles from the quartermaster general's department. They can use state ranges at such times as does not interfere with the guardsmen. This liberal treatment is bound to increase the interest of the civilian in the national guard and will lead to many enlistments in order to participate in such matches as are only open to soldiers.

Two large ranges are under construction at present. The one at Grand Rapids is a trifle over a mile beyond the soldier's home, is on the banks of the Grand river and has clumps of heavy timber at each end. It is to mount ten double-sash targets to commence with, though there is room to eventually install thirty as the need becomes greater. The Detroit range will mount sixteen targets this summer, and on the present limits has room for ten more. It is intended to add to the number of ranges in the state as fast as the appropriation is available. Little to the land is taken in the name of the United States.

A Club was formed at Wyandotte, Mich., recently. It will affiliate with the National Rifle Association and either buy some Krags from the War Department, "as the law provides or borrow some of the Lee-Remingtons. The Michigan State Rifle Association, Detroit, will provide applicants with copy of the by-laws which have received the approval of the secretary of war.

The Wyandotte enthusiasts have built a 200 yard range with a high bullet stop and are to have practice every Saturday afternoon.

There are no military obligations about these clubs and in many cases sporting rifles can be used to practice with. Owosso American.

James McMillan Memorial Association.

Action of the State Legislature of Michigan.

"Concurrent resolutions expressing the appreciation of the people of the State of Michigan to the general government for the naming of a park in the District of Columbia in honor of James McMillan.

WHEREAS, The Secretary of War has ordered that the beautiful park in the District of Columbia which encloses the filtration plant designed to supply the city of Washington with pure water be henceforth known as McMillan Park; and

WHEREAS, By the issuance of this order, the government did signal honor to this state and to the memory of one of its distinguished citizens; Honorable James McMillan; therefore be it

RESOLVED, by the House of Representatives of the State of Michigan (the Senate concurring), That the people of this state recognize this official action as a tribute to one whose comprehensive foresight and earnest labor accomplished so much for the nation and its capital, and desire to express their sense of appreciation of a very graceful act on the part of the officials with whom Senator McMillan was so long associated; and be it further

RESOLVED, That, as an evidence of such appreciation, the James McMillan Memorial Association organized citizens of Michigan in response to the action of the Secretary of War, for the purpose of erecting in the park a suitable memorial, is worthy of and should receive the hearty support and cordial co-operation of all our people; and be it further

RESOLVED, That copies of these resolutions be suitably engrossed and forwarded by the Secretary of the Senate and Clerk of the House of Representatives to the President of the United States and to the Secretary of War."

MEMORIAL DAY.

This is the day we keep in memory of soldiers that died on land and sea. Their lives gone out in different war. In this land and lands afar. Some have died in their country's cause. Others have died fighting for God's law. Scatter the flowers over the ground. With wreath and garlands cover each mound.

Soldiers are dying every day. In our land and lands far away. Many are fighting the labor of child. Many more the drunkards cause so wild. Mothers are fighting for their children's soul. They fight the good fight and reach the goal.

Scatter the flowers over the ground. With wreath and garland cover each mound.

There are soldiers that fill the president's chair. There are soldiers in dungeons of despair.

So scatter the flowers every day. Scatter them all along the way. The way all soldiers tread. Not wait to strew them when they are dead. Scatter the flowers all over the ground. Be careful and wreath each mound.

Crawford Co. S. S. Convention.

The afternoon session was held in the M. E. church Grayling, Friday, May 17, and opened at 2 o'clock, with an inspirational service conducted by Rev. Frazer, which was very inspiring.

An address was given by Mrs. Washburn, of Benton Harbor, on the Cradle Roll and beginners' course, showing the need of these things in our Sunday Schools, and by this means interesting the parents in the work by having the babies on the Cradle Roll and themselves in the Home Department, those who are not able to attend the Sunday School, by studying the lesson at home. The address was very much appreciated.

Mr. Washburn then followed with an address on the work of the Sunday School Teacher which was very helpful to all present.

Organization was then taken up and the following were elected to office, President—M. A. Bates.

Cor. Sec.—Miss Frieda Niles.

Treas.—Miss Agnes Hanson.

Prin. Supt.—Mrs. Olaf Michelson.

The Sunday School lesson was taught by Bro. Allen, state secretary, which was very instructive to all. The session closed by singing a hymn and prayer.

The evening session began at 7:30 in the Presbyterian church by song service, after which the devotional was conducted by Rev. Pillmeyer.

An address was given by Mrs. Washburn on "The Child Soul winning" and another by Mr. Allen on "The State work." Both addresses were very much enjoyed. In all, the convention was quite a success and very helpful to those present. It is hoped that the County Association will become a great benefit to all engaged in Sunday School work.

Superior Service.

D. & B. Line Steamers Represent the Latest and best in Marine Construction.

Detailed description of the steamers Eastern States and Western States would be tedious. Possibly it may be abbreviated by saying that these new boats are not only the largest and latest but the best on any fresh water in the world. The finest hotel is not better in respect to furnishings. The rooms, sleeping comforts, ventilation and cuisine are altogether admirable on these truly palatial steamers.

Send two-cent stamp for illustrated booklet and Great Lakes map. Address D. & B. Steamboat Co., Dept. B, Detroit, Mich.

The Best in the World.

Dr. J. W. Hamilton of San Francisco writes: "I have sold Warner's White Wine of Tar for years. It is the best remedy I ever saw." For sale at Central Drug Store.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath, May 26th: 10:30 a. m. Preaching.

11:30 a. m. Sabbath School.

6 p. m., C. E. Meeting, Topic: "Home Missions." The progress of the Southern Mountaineers. Miss Frieda Niles is the leader.

7 p. m. Preaching.

All cordially invited to attend these services.

Methodist Church.

Preaching by the pastor, morning and evening.

In the morning the Grand Army Post will attend church in a body, and the sermon will be the Annual Memorial.

Subject in the evening: "The Greater Memorial of Him who Died for the World."

The evening service will be at 7:30, instead of 7:00.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

The prayer meeting, Thursday night will be at 7:30.

All are cordially invited.

Excursion

BAY CITY Mich.

For the Meeting of the F. and A. M. Grand Lodge of Michigan
MAY, 28-29, 1907

Tickets on Sale
May, 27-28

For particulars Consult
Local Ticket Agent

Mrs. J. E. Bradley, Dead.

One of the saddest deaths that has taken place in our village in many years, was that of Mrs. J. E. Bradley which occurred at her home here Friday morning, May 17. Her illness was of short duration and her death was caused by that dreaded disease, pneumonia.

She was born at Leroy, Mich., Nov. 25, 1871, and was married to J. E. Bradley, Sept. 8, 1890. She came to reside among us five years ago and has won many friends by her sweet disposition and Christian character. She was a loving, faithful wife and mother, always thoughtful of their welfare and happiness.

She leaves a husband and two little boys, who are well known to all here, a father and mother and two brothers in California, besides a large circle of friends.

Impressive and appropriate funeral services were held at the M. E. church Sunday, conducted by Rev. E. W. Frazer. She was buried at Elmwood cemetery, neat wealth of blossoms, loving tributes of faithful friends.

The sorrowing family and friends have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in this, their hour of bereavement.

"Too fair for earth, at God's command She, transplanted by His care; Has gone to live in that land Where God and the angels are. We sorrow here, but angels there With her, now chant the strain, 'Our Jesus doeth all things well,' Our loss is Jesus' gain."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends for their kindness during our recent bereavement.

J. E. BRADLEY,
Howard and Harold Bradley.

Resolution of Condolence.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Grayling Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F.

WHEREAS it has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from our midst our sister, Jennie Borchers, a wife and mother.

RESOLVED, That we the members of Grayling Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F. extend to our brother and our family our deepest sympathy in their great loss, and be it further

RESOLVED, That God may grant our brother the necessary grace to bear his cross with resignation to Him that doeth all things well; and be it further

RESOLVED, That these resolutions be published in CRAWFORD AVALANCHE and a copy be presented to the bereaved brother and family.

JAMES W. SORENSEN,
WM. McCULLOUGH,
DAVID FLAGG.

Resolution of Crawford Co. Orange.

WHEREAS it is the will of the Great Master to remove from the home circle of our worthy Bro. J. E. Bradley, the companion and mother, therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we extend our sympathy as an order, and in his sad bereavement may he realize that the One who wounds will also heal.

"One by one our friends are going To their heavenly home above; Where the peaceful streams are flowing.

Where there's endless light and love, Where the sunshine ever lingers, In that happy land so fair,

Just beyond death's gloomy river

One by one they are gathering there."

PERRY OSTRANDER,
E. E. OSTRANDER,
MARGARET BURTON,
Committee.

Public Notice.

Bids for furnishing and laying pipes in cemeteries. Bids will be received at the office of the township clerk of Grayling township for the furnishing of 800 feet of 5-4 inch iron pipe, and 3,200 feet of 3-4 inch iron pipe, also 30 taps. Further bids will be received at said office for the laying of 4,000 feet of pipe in the cemeteries according to specifications on file with said township clerk. Further bids will also be received for the furnishing of said pipe and laying together. The Township Board reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids. Said bids will be received until June 1, 1907.

H. P. OLSON, Township Clerk.

\$100.00 Reward.

\$100.00 REWARD FOR THE ARREST AND CONVICTION OF ANYONE CUTTING AND STRALING TIMBER FROM ANY OF OUR LANDS IN ROSCOMMON OR CRAWFORD COUNTIES, MICHIGAN. REPORT SAME TO CHARLES DFWAHL, CO. ATTORNEY OR ROSCOMMON OR MICHIGAN CENTRAL PARK COMPANY, 115 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

Delicious Hot Biscuit MADE WITH ROYAL BAKING POWDER

are the most appetizing, healthful and nutritious of foods.

Much depends upon the Baking Powder

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PITTSBURGH

PERFECT ELECTRICALLY WELDED

FENCES

Made exclusively by the
PITTSBURGH STEEL CO.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

are enjoying phenomenal success, and are conceded to be far superior to any other fencing on the market. Thousands of pleased fence-users will testify that the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Electrically Welded Fence.

Will stand ordinary as well as hard usage.

Will not sag in Summer's heat nor break in the cold of Winter.

Is made of the best material for fencing purposes.

Has stays that will not slip, nor can they be moved out of place.

Will conform to the most uneven ground and can be erected over hills and through valleys as well as on level ground.

Has no slack wires to spoil the appearance as well as the efficiency of the fence.

Does not require an expert to erect.

Is low in price.

Is now made with stay wires as large as the line wires.

A trade winner and a great seller is the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Poultry and Garden Fence, as it has solved the problem of fencing Poultry, Horses, Hogs and Cattle with one style of fence.

For prices and particulars please call at our store.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Excursion

To LANSING Mich.

Via
MICHIGAN CENTRAL

For the Celebration of the

Michigan Agricultural College

MAY, 26-31, 1907

For particulars consult
Local Ticket Agent

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor.

Originator and Introducer of
Fine Garments for Men.

If you want a good
suit for Spring and
Summer, just drop
in and see me.

Satisfaction
guaranteed.

Shop over Burgess' old Market.

Grayling, Mich.

1878. 1907.

<h

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 23

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year. In ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Dairy butter South Side Market.

Peter Buck's corner block is going up. Jack-screws do the work.

Victor Salling is putting cement walks around his house.

N. P. Olson is renovating his business properties with fresh paint.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

If you have a garden, buy a Planet Junior No. 4. The Best tool made.

Highest market price paid for hides BRADLEY & SPRAGUE.

Miss Eva Robinson spent Sunday with friends in Bay City.

A guaranteed gold watch given away absolutely free at Hathaway's.

Given free, a solution to the butter question at South Side Market.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next years reading at once.

The R. R. Co., have their construction train here raising their track for the new stone balast.

Base Ball Goods at Fournier's.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

The village sidewalk committee has got a move on and improvements are looked for.

Read Hathaway's ad, then hunt up your old jewelry or bring in your watch or clock to be repaired.

A change in leaders this week at Hathaway's. Goldie Pond, Joe Brick, Margaret McArthur and Hugh Connell.

We represent one of the largest good tailoring houses in the country. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Buy Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Stop and see the gold watch in Hathaway's window to be given away free. Optical work credited on watch contest.

All kinds of Ladies' garments cleaned and pressed over Kraus & Son Dry Goods Store.

MIKE BRENNER, Prop.

Miss Laura London of Maple Forest visited friends here and in Beaver Creek Sunday and Monday, returning home Tuesday.

The new spring and summer styles in "Queen Quality" low shoes will delight every woman who appreciates the beauty in dress. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Miss Cora Vandewater came down from Johannesburg Saturday, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bradley, returning to her school Monday morning.

If you want old papers for your pantry shelves, or to put under carpets, come and get them, we save exchanges especially for you.

To our advance paid subscribers we will send the New York Tribune Farmer for 50 cents. Regular price \$1.00 and worth five to any progressive farmer.

Sheriff Amidon gives his star boarders exercises in clearing the lawn, which is showing the effect in its improved appearance.

Fishing Tackle, fresh and new at Fournier's.

No deposit required—you pay for your suit only when you get it. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Gaylord, Mich.—Louis Lefevre of Vanderbilt was fined \$20 in the circuit court this morning for violating the liquor law.

If you are hard to fit and are in need of a spring and summer suit, call and look our sample books over. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

FOR SALE—Good cutter, cart, and single harness. \$10 takes them now, worth double. Address, Lock box 305 Grayling, Mich.

W. L. Douglas shoes for men in every shape and leather in both Oxford and high shoes. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

We are now ready to receive all work that you have in cleaning and pressing. Look up your clothes, may be they need cleaning or pressing. Don't forget the place, up over Kraus' Dry Goods Store.

M. BRENNER, Prop.

Base Ball Goods for Men and Boys at Fournier's.

It is worth your while to look over our line of Oxford's for street, house and dress wear. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

We never yet saw the girl who could hug us until we told her. There may have been germs crawling on that last kiss we received, but we'll bet that the principal condiment was sugar. Our dad is 73 years old and is still in the harness.

Peter Brown is doing some house moving jobs in Roscommon.

Mrs. J. Canham and the baby went to Saginaw for a visit yesterday. The boy had to see Grandma.

Nicholas Neilson started for a three months' visit at the old home in Sweeden the first of the week.

M. A. Bates and H. Trumley went to Port Huron Monday night to attend the Grand Chapter, R. A. M.

FOR SALE—House with seven rooms, best location in town. Inquire at my office. May 23-24. A. P. W. BECKER.

Sheriff Amidon went to the gravel pit in the south part of the county Monday, and bought five carloads for the village. It should have been fifty.

Miss Emma Eggleston who is teaching near Roscommon, came up on the "Merchandise" Monday evening and spent the night at the Editorial home.

Ward B. Connell has been appointed Prosecuting Attorney to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Prosecutor, E. B. Turner—Mo. Mail.

Dr. Merriman attended the meeting of the State Medical Association at Saginaw last week, and reports an instructive and entertaining session.

Malcolm McLeod had three fingers badly crushed while coupling cars last Friday. One was amputated and Dr. Inley hopes to save the others.

Fred Narren is making an immense improvement on his house with white paint, and at the same time enjoying a visit with his brother W. H. of Holly, who is playing the artist part.

Miss Dyer, a former teacher here on Onaway and Glen Riley, one of our graduates, attended the funeral of Mrs. Bradley, returning Monday morning.

The Ladies' Union of the Presbyterian church will hold a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Pillmeier, Friday, May 24, at 2 o'clock. All the members please come prepared for work.

Rev. L. Pillmeier filled the pulpit in the Presbyterian church at Newberry on the upper peninsula last Sunday. He reports the town about the size of our own village, beautifully situated among the hills.

The Grange will hold their annual Memorial Saturday, June 15th. This will be an open meeting and an interesting program is being prepared by the committee.

The W. R. C. extend an invitation to the members of Mary Post and their wives, to supper at the close of memorial services at the G. A. R. hall. Agnes Havens, Sec.

Saturday, May 25, is the date when J. Leahy the optician will again be at Dr. Inley's office and will remain until Monday evening. See ad in this issue.

The Rosford Pomona Grange will meet at Grayling Saturday, June 29. There will be an open session. All 4 degree members and their friends are invited. Good speakers will be in attendance.

No more tickets given out for free dinner sets at S. H. Co.'s. store after June 15. All tickets must be in by that date.

Jim Dumps, by friends was asked to tell.

What store the Sun Proof Paints did sell.

At Sorenson's with a smile said he. The best paints are sold and guaranteed.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church will hold an "experience social" at the home of Mrs. Failing. Friday evening, May 26. A ten cent lunch will be served after the meeting to which all are invited.

Mr. Chr. Rasmussen of Minneapolis, Minn., editor and publisher of several papers and journals in the Danish language, will be here the last of this week, and will give a lecture at the Danish church Sunday evening at 7:30.

Gaylord—Charged with trying to wreck a train by placing iron on the rails, Loyd Bolton, Cecil Trautman and Lorain Holland of Roscommon were arrested by a Michigan Central detective after a cross country chase.

The Twenty-ninth Annual Encampment of the department of Michigan G. A. R., will be held at the Opera House in Bay City, June 11 and 12. Hotel rates are made from \$1.00 to \$3.00 per day. Accommodation can be secured in advance by writing Comrade H. E. Meeker. The Michigan Passenger Ass'n. have granted a rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the round trip. Sold June 10, 11 and 12 limited to return June 14. Enquire of ticket agent for exact fare.

An irate citizen says that hereafter he wants the editors to mind their own business. Did he ever reflect, in his contemplative moments, when the moon is beaming, when the whippoorwill sings in the tree, when the hired man snores in the loft, the yellow dog sleeps on the tea and the mosquito gets in his work—did he ever reflect in such times upon the idea that a paper containing only accounts of the editor's own private business would be apt to prove monotonous to the general public? They might stand it for awhile, but in the end it would be a thorn in the side and weariness to the flesh and all that sort of thing. No, the true editor's business is to make every body's business his business. That's business. So there's no use in making the kick alluded to.—Readin' Pa.

Decoration Day.

Marvin Post No. 240, G. A. R., will meet at their hall at one o'clock p. m., with all soldiers and sailors who may be here, the W. R. C. and Ladies of the G. A. R., where the parade will be formed, and march to the opera house where the exercises will begin promptly at 1:30.

PROGRAMME.

Overture Band
Invocation Rev. L. Pillmeier
Song By the School

Recitation Pupil of 3rd Grade
Recitation Fedora Tetu
Song Pupils of 3rd Grade
Flag Drill Pupils of 1st Grade

Becitation Bebbie McCullough
Song By the School
Oration Rev. E. W. Frazee
March to cemetery and decoration of graves and Ritual exercises, followed by the ritual of the Ladies' of the G. A. R.

The Maid, the Moon and Mackinac.

A Real Love Story.
A delightful romance of a young business man of Buffalo and an ideal summer girl with lustrous eyes and glowing cheeks. This story is enacted while en route on a D. & C. steamer at Mackinac Island. It tells, in an interesting way, what was seen by the moon, and a little bird heard in the land where cool, bracing breezes always blow. Sent to any address for a two-cent stamp.

A. A. SCHANTZ, Gen. Mgr.,
May 16-5w Detroit, Mich.

An Historical City.

A quaint old Quebec, whose winding streets and frowning battlements are presided over by the atmosphere of departed centuries. Here is the spot where the refined luxury of the Old World first touched the barbaric wilderness of the new. A delightful way to reach this most interesting city is via the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. Ask your nearest ticket agent, or write H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. P. A., Toronto, Canada. May 16-5w

Sportmen and Fishermen are notified.

that the undersigned is fully equipped to furnish them transportation to all points on the rivers or lakes in this section during the season. Good rigs, safe and competent drivers and right prices. Call at the livery barn or address. GEORGE LANGEVIN.

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The Michigan Central railroad has acquired the Detroit & Charlevoix railroad from the Ward estate, and it is pretty certain that the road will be extended from its present terminus at South Arm to Charlevoix, a distance of 11 miles. The board of Commerce of Charlevoix has secured practically every foot of the right-of-way for the extension. The Detroit & Charlevoix, although a logging road, was built with a view to turning it over to one of the big trunk lines in course of time. It is a well-constructed road, and will carry all the traffic that can be crowded onto it. The deal means much to East Jordan as well as to Charlevoix. When the road is completed into Charlevoix it would not be surprising if the Grand Rapids & Indiana road secured an entrance to that city over the line. This would give Charlevoix three railroads, in addition to splendid boat service during the season of navigation. Michigan Investor.

The Rosford Pomona Grange will meet at Grayling Saturday, June 29. There will be an open session. All 4 degree members and their friends are invited. Good speakers will be in attendance.

No more tickets given out for free dinner sets at S. H. Co.'s. store after June 15. All tickets must be in by that date.

Jim Dumps, by friends was asked to tell.

What store the Sun Proof Paints did sell.

At Sorenson's with a smile said he. The best paints are sold and guaranteed.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church will hold an "experience social" at the home of Mrs. Failing. Friday evening, May 26. A ten cent lunch will be served after the meeting to which all are invited.

Mr. Chr. Rasmussen of Minneapolis, Minn., editor and publisher of several papers and journals in the Danish language, will be here the last of this week, and will give a lecture at the Danish church Sunday evening at 7:30.

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Down the St. Lawrence

through the 1,600 Islands, running the Rapids, past Montreal, and quaint Quebec, to the far famed Saguenay river, 800 miles of varied scenery, by boat, with every comfort and convenience. Can this delightful summerouting be surpassed? If you are arranging your vacation trip consider this, and ask your nearest ticket agent or write, H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. P. A., R. & O. N. Co., Toronto, Canada. May 16-5w

PAINT LIFE

There is an end to all things, also to the Life of Paint, but the Life of Paint depends upon the quality. If a paint has an excess of White Lead, it will chalk and powder, and lack of lead a poor covering paint.

THE PATTON'S SUN PROOF PAINT
is made by experts.

Every ounce of material used is carefully weighed or measured and mixed uniformly.

This makes a paint worth putting on and a paint worth a guarantee.

But remember we are not asking any more for this paint than one that is not guaranteed.

Let us interest you.

Sorenson's Furniture Store.

A FULL LINE OF
Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables
IN SEASON.

Orders For Campers Promptly Filled

CONNINE & CO.

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

W. F. BRINK.

An Elegant 15 Jewel Guaranteed

GOLD WATCH

given away absolutely free!

To the person receiving the largest number of votes in this contest.

For each 25

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

DISORDER IS OVER.

QUIET REIGNS IN ALL PARTS OF PHILIPPINES.

Brigadier General Allen, Organizer and Constabulary, Returns and Speaks of Conditions—Amidavits Filed Show Mrs. Eddy Millions.

Gen. H. T. Allen, organizer and still recently chief of the Philippine constabulary, arrived in San Francisco the other day from Manila on the army transport *Thomson*. The military police now have a body consisting of 5,000, endorsed men, all natives, and among the officers are a number of Filipinos. Gen. Allen says that there is little trouble in the Philippines except in Leyte and Samar, where the hill tribes still worry the insular government. Aginaldo is living quietly on his ranch in the Province of Cavite, where the former head of the insurrection is attending strictly to his own affairs and not participating in matters political.

BASE BALL STANDINGS.

Games Won and Lost by Clubs in Principal Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE		W. L.	
New York	24	Boston	10
Chicago	23	4 Cincinnati	9
Pittsburg	13	3 St. Louis	10
Philadelphia	13	11 Brooklyn	4
	21		

AMERICAN LEAGUE		W. L.	
Chicago	10	10 Philadelphia	12
Cleveland	17	11 Boston	10
Detroit	13	10 Washington	8
New York	15	11 St. Louis	9
	19		

KANSAS CITY		W. L.	
13	13	9 St. Paul	13
Minneapolis	14	12 Louisville	10
Milwaukee	15	14 Indianapolis	11
	18		

WESTERN LEAGUE		W. L.	
Omaha	17	11 Lincoln	13
Des Moines	13	10 Sioux City	10
Denver	13	11 Pueblo	10
	17		

BIRDS EDDY WORTH MILLION.

Amidavits Filed to Show Estate Has Not Been Looted.

Two affidavits were filed in Concord, N. H., by the defense in the suit of Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy by her next friend against Calvin A. Frye and others which for the first time disclose the fact that her fortune will easily reach \$1,000,000. The first of these affidavits was made by Fred N. Ladd, Mrs. Eddy's private secretary, who avers that on March 6 he turned over to the trustees under the deed of trust executed that day bonds of the par value of \$788,776, a promissory note of \$50,000 with some interest due and the savings bank books on which was due \$20,000. The value of the real estate holdings is not touched upon.

Mrs. Palmer Rejects Throne.

The report that Mrs. Potter Palmer's hand was sought in marriage by the King of Servia, with the full intent of making her a full-fledged queen, has become common knowledge, owing to the indiscretion of an official of the Servian court now in Paris. The offer to Mrs. Palmer was made diplomatically but formally, it is said, but she diplomatically and as formally declined it immediately.

Four May Die from Steam.

Locked in the steam room of the Washington Parkatorium in Pittsburgh, four men were scalded by a pressure of steam. They were Edward Schwartz, 32 years old, a rubber scalded all over the body, death probable; Jacob Goldstein, 26 years old, condition serious; Benjamin Goldstein, 25 years old, condition serious, and Theodore Bernstein, also in a serious condition.

Naming of Young Prince.

With even more pomp and ceremony than attended his first presentation to the officials on the day of his birth, May 10, Alfonso, prince of the Asturias, was baptized at noon Saturday in the private chapel of the palace in Madrid in the presence of the royal family, the state and court officials, the representatives of the foreign powers and host of grandees and other important personages.

Expllosion in Hospital Hurts Three.

Three men were painfully burned and \$1,000 damage done in an explosion at the Ohio Valley hospital in Pittsburgh. The injured men were changing garments in the drug room of the hospital when the explosion occurred. A panic among the patients was narrowly averted.

Shot Down by Cossacks.

At Lodz, Russia, Poland, forty-five officials and workmen of Kurnert's spinning mills were shot down by a patrol of Cossacks because a band of terrorists attacked a mail wagon in the neighborhood, killing a Cossack guard and wounding another Cossack and two postoffice officials.

Divorce for Mrs. Yerkes-Misner.

Mrs. Mary Yerkes-Misner, widow of Charles T. Yerkes, has been granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from her young California husband.

Not Fire in Pittsburgh.

Two firemen were injured, five manufacturing plants destroyed and a number of small residences badly damaged by a fire of unknown origin which started in the Brush & Stevens Company's pattern and model plant, 103-108 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh.

Slayer Is Found Guilty.

A jury in the District Court in Alliance, Neb., returned a verdict of guilty in the first-degree against Roy Maynard, who shot and killed Roy H. Barnes, proprietor of a railroad dining hall.

Schmitz Resigns Control.

The San Francisco Call says: "From this time forward Eugene D. Schmitz will be the Mayor of San Francisco in name only. He has relinquished the reins of government to a committee of seven, representing the five great commercial organizations of the city."

Two Murders Blocked, Ends Life.

After failing in several appeals to his wife to form a suicide pact with him, and murder his five children by asphyxia, Louis A. Hite, 30 years old, of Indianapolis, was shot in the heart in the presence of 100 persons.

TWO CHURCHES MEET.

The Presbyterian General Assembly Works Toward Union.

There were two features of the opening sessions of the 119th general assembly of the Presbyterian church, which convened at Memorial Hall in Columbus, Ohio. One was the annual sermon by Rev. Dr. Ira Landrith of Nashville, moderator of the last Cumberland Presbyterian assembly, which took place in the afternoon. More than 900 delegates answered the first roll call, and several thousand visitors looked on at the opening sessions. The election of a moderator was reduced to a formality by the withdrawal of all the candidates except Rev. William H. Roberts of Philadelphia, who was chosen by acclamation. The keynote of Dr. Landrith's sermon at the devotional service in the morning was an appeal for concerted effort toward the complete union of the church.

In his plea for extension of the church work, Dr. Landrith expressed the hope that the church ultimately would be united with the Southern Presbyterian church.

"The war is over," said Dr. Landrith, "Southern Presbyterianism, without our co-operation, can never overtake the Presbyterian possibilities and demands of the South in general and the Southwest in particular. The southern church will welcome our co-operation, and it will hasten the consummation so devoutly to be wished—the ultimate union of the two churches."

Touching upon the race problem in the South, Dr. Landrith said:

"The certain remedy for all racial ills lies in the direction of good schools and churches—good but racially separate schools—in which children are taught the dignity and as far as possible, the arts of honest toil, and good, but for the best interests of all concerned—racially separate congregations, in which Christianity, and not the numerous prejudices of racial and sectional hatred, are preached."

The forty-seventh annual general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States (Southern Presbyterians) opened at Birmingham, Ala. Dr. Allen G. Hall of Nashville called the assembly to order. Dr. J. R. Howerton of Montreal, N. C., was elected moderator. He delivered the opening sermon.

A quorum of commissioners of the general assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian church went from Dickson, Tenn., to Bethlehem church, which stands on the site of the old McAdow log cabin, the birthplace of the church, and there formally constituted the seventh session of the general assembly when he was arraigned for trial before Judge Dugine on charges of graft and extortion, and his plea of guilty has caused the most profound sensation in San Francisco and throughout the State.

In the ranks of the grifters and boddies, and especially among the millionaire bribe-givers who have bought and sold public rights and franchises for years and corrupted scores of public officials, Ruef's startling surrender and his explicit promise to expose those responsible for the existing vicious conditions, created terror among the leaders responsible for the union of the church with the Presbyterian church.

SCHMITZ GIVES UP RULE.

Accused as Bribe Taker, He Relinquishes Control of Government.

Charged by "Abe" Ruef before the grand jury with receiving a bribe of \$50,000 from the United Railroads Company and faciliating the "pententiary," Maynard Schmitz has relinquished the reins of San Francisco's government to a co-committee of seven, representing the five great commercial organizations of the city in name only. The city is under the control of men whom the Mayor selected to administer its affairs upon the lines demanded by the public.

Following Ruef's story to the grand jury, which bared all details of big bribery and money plots, and it is declared, accused the head officials of public service corporations, a movement was started to force the Mayor to resign and to install Frederick W. Dohmen, a prominent wholesale merchant in the Mayor's circle. He made Schmitz mayor, he controlled the Republican and Labor party machines, and he was dictator of the police force and of the saloon element. Ruef's father was well off in this world's goods and gave his son a good education. The confessed criminal, who was for years a conspicuous figure in the political life of San Francisco, he made Schmitz mayor, he controlled the Republican and Labor party machines, and he was dictator of the police force and of the saloon element. Ruef's father was well off in this world's goods and gave his son a good education. 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After Many Years

"Now, Miss Jinnay, you is alus a wantin' in a story about dom tryin' times in Old Caroline, an' I's jes' don' tol' ye all I known ober and ober agin."

And our own colored cook, Tilda Jackson, knocked the ashes out of her pipe on the hounds of the kitchen range, which to us children was a preliminary sign that old Tilda held in reserve one of her reminiscences of her life on the Old Carter plantation, near the city of Charleston, and of the Civil War.

We children, my sister and I, used to have to stand down to her as she doffed as main in the gloaming and tease for a story of that en-hanted land of flowers, and especially of those battles fought near the Carter "place," and of which "the old negro was an eye witness."

Rolling her pipe, and settling herself in her easy chair, she confirmed:

"I jes' done recal'mber one month ab' dom yars, but it's erlong how my ole missus kep' Decoration Day all by her lone self, an' she done put posies on one-grava-tion-ton long-years-afure she found out who de poah young fella was."

There and Tilda stopped and lighted her pipe, puffed away with a retrospective glance at us two girls, us-aw-closer-to-this-oracle-in-plenty, and having stimulated our curiosity, she continued:

"Wal, jes' a couple o' days after dat big fight at Charleston mi' o'man, Lige Jackson—he was down back o' de field a cuttin' brush, an' all at once I seen him drop that ax an' start fur de house on a run. An' I was dat scared let do soap-holl over, case I was bound to soap out in de yard, an' was bound dat a snake had hit him, an' he had got a flick wid de as. For Lige was de baziest niggal in de whole country, and I knowed somethin' had happened, when I seen him git such a snove on to him. An' shore enough, when he come in, all out o' breath, I knowned it was time to say, an' he says: 'Tidy, tell de missus dat's a sojer comin' down' back o' de house, by de run an' I reckon he is powful bad hurt, case he's bound to do some to de missus."

"Wal, my missus won't bery ole in dem days, but she was just done fading like a pretty posy, along ob dat dreadfull with, expectin' to hear dat de comin' was killed, an' all-de-oder-trouble abrout de missus gittin' free, wid de place half woked an' just one arm takin' rations and den de o're till it poars like day—wasn't much lef'. Wal, I jus' pulled de stick from under dat soap kittle an' run round to de front porch, whar missus was sittin', an' tol' her what Lige seen. She got right up an' made Lige an' ole Minkey, de coachman, go and bring dat pooh felah to de house. She an' me a fixin' up a bed fur him while dey is gone."

"Byeby dey toats him—in an' lays him in it. He was bitten his halo lake, an' missus set right off fur a doctor, and he souf—he was shot in de side de ball goin' round by de spine; an' he say dat air pooh boy dur got de death blow, and de doctor reckon he was older shot while on picket duty or had dropp'd be when he dun got hurt, while de army marched on an' lef' him. Anyway, dar he was, an' de doctor know'd nobody nor nothing, an' de doctor say he was par'led, so he couldent even move his poor tongue."

"Wal, missus an' me bussed him till we both pretty high dun drop in our tracks fur a week. Den at las' he dun went home to glory, as de sun was settin' late in a sea of sail.

"But it's afore he bresayed his las' he kinda com'd to his senses, an' kep' a lookin' at missus; an' he try'd so mighty hard to speak, an' was dat distressed case he couldn't, dat big tears roll outen his handsome black eyes an' roll down his cheeks, dat was as white as de sheet, an' de sweat lay so cole an' thick on his head—dat his pretty dark curly looked like dey were don' got dipped in de rain water barrel."

"De missus take his han' an' say:

"'Nebber mine, do lovin' Jesus knows what you want to say, an' would help him to make her entan', anyway she would dan' find out who his folks was an' write all about how he fit an' died dat' his duty, or what he thought he had to do.'

"Den he kept looking at his poor ragged clothes, dat was a hangin' what he could see 'em, till missus takes de mint from his appalin' eyes, and goes

and hunts through de pockets. She dun' found nothin' but a little Bible, an' when she bring it to him his eyes jes' shine like de stars in de night, an' missus opened it an' a leetle tiny type of a pretty young thing holdin' a little baby in about a year old—dropped out, an' then he looked so glad. Missus axed him el dat wif his wife an' baby, an' he nodded his head, an' den missus say: 'I kin find dey by 'vertisin' in de newspapers, an' I think I know where yo' wearin' me to be.'

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Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

Didn't Understand the Language

BY MAX ADLER.

I alluded some time ago to an extraordinary visit to Ireland made by Mr. Hunks, a retired sailor, who lives in our village. A few nights ago Hunks related the story of another remarkable adventure of his. He said:

"About 20 years ago I was shipwrecked on the coast of Cuba, and I got to land without anything on me but a pair of trousers. The people were kind enough to me, but you know I didn't understand their lingo, and I had the awfulest time you ever heard of, tryin' to make 'em understand me by signs and gestures. However, I made out somehow, and after stayin' there a few weeks I went to Havana, and shipped for New York aboard a small schooner. A day or two after we was out a violent storm came up, captain and mate was washed overboard, the schooner was driven out to sea, and the rest of us couldn't tell where we were. A few days later the craft drifted on to a coast and went to pieces. I was the only man that got safe ashore. I didn't know where I was, but I felt pretty certain it was on one of them islands in the West Indies. Directly I seen a hut near the beach, and I went to it. There was a man inside, and I says to myself:

"Here's another one of them furiners that can't understand the only decent language on earth. There's no use talkin' English to him, that's certain." Then he went to work. He was tired of helping the poor by gifts of money, attempted to rouse them to self-help, by an offer of doubling any sum of money which they could deposit in the local savings bank. She rents a small tract of land and said to the poor people:

"Now go to work."

They did, and as they worked the taste for it grew; they kept steadily at it, especially as they knew that the fruits of their labor would belong to them, that the vegetables they raised could be taken to their homes or sold.

Such was the humble beginning in 1899 of a little movement, but one so simple and practical that it grew until last October, in Paris, there was held a congress of workingmen's gardens, attended by 700 delegates, under the presidency of M. Aymard of France.

REALLY A GREAT LADY

Tribute to Life and Character of Lady Burdett-Coutts.

Lady Burdett-Coutts was one of the very few women who in a restless, chattering society knew how to talk, and to listen, says an English writer. To know her was a liberal education. The daughter of Sir Francis Burdett had naturally seen and conversed with the giants of the reform-bill days and met everybody worth meeting for 60 years. Her memory was so good, her sympathy so universal, and her manner of expression so happy that a conversation with Lady Burdett-Coutts was like reading a delightful chapter of memoirs. A young member of parliament once asked her what was the meaning of the expression which he had come across in Disraeli's novels that "members used to dine out in their boots." "It means," said the old lady, with her exquisite courtesy, "that they used to dine away from the house and dine with me without dressing, as I hope you will do whenever you can." Judged by modern standards erected by German and American millionaires Lady Burdett-Coutts was not so very rich, but, then, in proportion to her means she gave away ten times as much.

"Aw-aw-aw-aw!" or words to that effect; and then he seemed to think maybe I'd swallowed somethin' disagreeable, for he pulled my jaws apart and began lookin' down my throat.

"As that didn't appear to answer, I began rubbin' my stomach with my hand, and said:

"'Ow-wow-wow-wow!' or somehow that way; and then a smile broke over the feller's face, and he let me know he fellered me at last. He must have considered I had colic or somethin' like that for he went to the cupboard and spread a mustard-plaster and then came offerin' it to me to put on. But of course I only shook my head and put my hands on my stomach, and I groaned a little despairin' like. Then a happy thought struck him. He imagined I was pisoned, and he fetched out a syringe and some Indian rubber hose and tried to rig up some sort of a stomach-pump to bail me out.

"By this time I was getting pretty mad, and I pointed to my mouth, and run my finger down the front of me to my stomach, to indicate the route I wanted the food to take. He thought what I expected him to do was to cut me open; so he got a carving-knife out of the closet and began sharpening it on a brick. He was an accommodating man. He was willing to oblige. I never seen a man more anxious to help a sufferin' fellow creature than that chap was. But I was pretty near wild, and so, in order to let him know I was hungry I began clappin' my teeth together and gruntin'. He concluded then that I had hydrocephalus, and that a bad attack was comin' on, so he rushed a bucket of water into the room and then began feelin' of my leg to ascertain where the dog bit me. Then I forgot myself, and exclaimed:

"I wish this magnificent jackass would scare up somethin' to eat."

"Then he says: 'Why in thunder didn't you say so, then? I've bin thinkin' all the time that you was a furrier!'

"And that's what I've been thinkin' of you. I didn't know you could speak English."

"We don't speak anything else here in Jersey," says he.

"'Jersey!' says I. 'You don't mean to say this yer is the state of New Jersey, do you?'

"'Yes, so,' says he: 'Atlantic County, New Jersey; and you've bin makin' a fool of yourself all this time for nothing!'

"Then he stuffed me full of vitals, and the next day I got in a waggin' and come home. But if ever I git wrecked again I'm going to run on my native tongue the fast thing. That feller might have ripped me up with that carvin' knife if I hadn't bin on my guard."

Keep Up Old Kissing Custom.

There is a town in Berkshire, England, the town of Hungerford, where the Rocktime festival each April is celebrated mainly by kissing customs centuries old. Certain officials, chosen for the occasion, hold a court, collect the tithes, and claim a kiss from the woman of each house they may visit during the ceremony.

Not Old Enough.

"If I were younger," said the rich old man, "I believe I might win you for my wife."

"Yes," replied the cold beauty, dreamily, considering his 60 years, "say, 15 or 20 years older."

Making Use of His Time.

"Did you accomplish anything during the session of congress?"

"Yes, indeed," answered the statesman. "I got some very good ideas for my summer lecture tour."

GARDENS FOR THE WORKERS.

Self-Help Movement in France Proving a Great Success.

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AWED BY CONVICT AUDIENCE.

Speaker Unable to Address Inmates of the Penitentiary.

As an illustration of the embarrassment that sometimes confronts public speakers—representative—Charles T. Towne told of the experience of an Irishman who was a member of the Michigan state senate. The Irishman accepted an urgent invitation to deliver an address to the convicts in the Michigan penitentiary on Washington's birthday. The unusual situation had not occurred to the orator until he faced his audience of hard-faced men in stripes. He surveyed them hesitatingly for a moment before he uttered a word, and then said: "I confess that I do not know how to begin. I cannot say 'Gentlemen,' because none of you is a gentleman or you wouldn't be here in stripes. I can't call you 'fellow citizens' because the laws of this state have taken your citizenship away. I cannot call you 'friends' because if I did, I would be suspected of being one of you. So I think I can't speak to you at all, though may God have mercy on your souls."

"Quite right, mother," echoed a man near by; "you will never know the evil we men don't do while we are busy in our little gardens."

This conversation took place in France, on one of the workingmen's gardens, a movement for self-help which is growing each year, says a writer in the "Century." A similar movement was started in Detroit in 1894 under the name of the Pott's Patch farms; later carried out successfully in New York and other cities in the vacant lot farms, while to-day Philadelphia is beginning her eighth year of successful effort.

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